Some jobs are just too tough for your average fast-talkin' high-tech gun-for-hire. Sometimes...to get the job done right...you need someone crazier than a sack'a ferrets. You need Wade Wilson. The Crimson Comedian. The Regeneratin' Degenerate. The Merc with a Mouth...

DEADPOOL

Norman Osborn swindled Deadpool out of a ton of cash. When Deadpool tried to collect, Norman sent his covert strike force, the Thunderbolts after him. After Deadpool wiped the floor with the whole team, Norman sent the Dark Avenger Hawkeye (really the assassin Bullseye in disguise) to take Deadpool out. He failed. And rather than return to his boss with the news that he was defeated...and rather than, you know, get killed with a chainsaw, Bullseye chose to pay Deadpool the money that Norman owed him.

But none of that really matters. What matters is that Wade's just gotten paid a lot of money. And I mean STUPID money.

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DEADPOOL (ISSN #1946-9292) No. 13, October, 2009. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in October by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00. Foreign $39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DEADPOOL, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT, P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5223. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com. ALAN FINE, EVP - Office Of The Chief Executive Marvel Entertainment, Inc. & OMI Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, Chief Executive Officer and Publisher - Print, Animation & Digital Media; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

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VLADIVOSTOK, RUSSIA:
YEAH, SO... THAT BOAT YOU SOLD ME A FEW WEEKS AGO? I TOOK IT DOWN TO THE ISLANDS AND, UH...
...IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.
PICKЙ
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THIS?
IT SANK.
IS SUBMARINE.
IS SUPPOSED TO SINK.
OH.
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT?

SERIOUSLY.
The instructions were all in Russian!
IF YOU WANT NEW BOAT, WE HAVE MANY WE CAN SELL TO YOU.
YES. NOT SUBMARINE.
A REGULAR BOAT.
COOL. SAME DEAL AS LAST TIME?
YOU...WANT TO PAY SAME AMOUNT AS FOR NUCLEAR SUBMARINE?
AND NOT A PENNY MORE.
KOFF--K
AGREED.
SINCE YOU ARE SUCH GOOD CUSTOMER, WE WILL MAKE EXCEPTION.
SWEET!
I WANT THAT ONE.
YOU WILL NEED CREW TO PILOT THIS BOAT...
WELL, DU-UHH...
OF COURSE I'LL NEED A CREW--HOW DUMB DO YOU GUYS THINK I AM?

--AND GET SOME ICE CREAM, TOO! NOT THE LOW-FAT KIND!
YEAH, WOULDN'T WANT THAT...
WHAT?!
NOT LOW-FAT! GOT IT!
BOB. IT'S DEADPOOL.
MR. WILSON?! WHAT--?
PUT YOUR BOOGIE SHOES ON, LITTLE BUDDY-- I GOT A JOB FOR YA.
YES!
IT FINALLY HAPPENED, BOB-- I'M RICH AS #$%^. MORE MONEY THAN A WEENIE-BOY LIKE YOU COULD EVER DREAM OF HAVING. BUT NOW THAT I HAVE ALL THIS MONEY, I'M SUPPOSED TO LAY LOW. DON'T ASK.
I TRIED JUST SITTING AROUND AND WATCHING TV-- WHICH WAS COOL... FOR ABOUT A WEEK. THEN I BLEW MY BRAINS OUT.
BUT THAT WAS A GOOD THING, BOB... BECAUSE I HAD A VISION:
BOB
Kill

YOU AN' ME?
WE'RE GONNA BE PIRATES.
WAVE OF MUTILATION
PART 1: PROFITEERIN' L.A.M.F.

"MEET ME IN VLADIVOSTOK AS SOON AS YOU CAN.
"THAT'S IN RUSSIA."
ONE MORE THING: I'M GONNA NEED SOME GUNS MOUNTED ON THIS THING.
THERE ARE ALREADY--
CRAZY GUNS.
YOU WANT...MORE GUNS.
CRAZY GUNS. BIGGEST ONES YOU CAN GET.
THIS WILL, OF COURSE, ADD TO COST...
HOW MUCH? MAYBEEE...
...THIS MUCH?!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT OVER THERE IN YOUR BIZARRE NON-ENGLISH?
WE ARE ASSURING SELVES THIS IS NOT INSANE HALLUCINATION WE ARE HAVING.
THAT HAPPENS TO YOU GUYS, TOO, HUH?
REST ASSURED, COMRADES...THIS IS HAPPENING.
I THINK.
YOU ARE LIKE DEMENTED CLOWN, SENT FROM HEAVEN ON WINGS OF ANGEL.
I FEEL LIKE KISSING YOU AS A MAN KISSES A WOMAN.

OKAY... NOT REALLY COMFORTABLE WITH THAT...
LISTEN, WHEN YOU MOUNT THE GUNS? MAKE SURE TO GIVE ME PLENTY OF FIREPOWER THERE, THERE AND--
WAIT-- SAY AGAIN?
ARE YOU POINTING TO THAT BOAT?
YEAH!
THE BOAT I JUST BOUGHT FROM YOU?
HELLO?
MM-WAH!

WHATTA YA THINK?
OH, WOW! DO I GET A COSTUME?
OF COURSE! WHAT'S A PIRATE CAPTAIN WITHOUT HIS--
FIRST MATE?
FIRST WHAT?
NO, BOB...
...I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND FOR YOU.
YOU WANT ME...TO DRESS UP...AS A PARROT?
NO, I WANT YOU TO BE A PARROT. MY PARROT. AND I WANT YOU TO TALK LIKE A PARROT, TOO--EVERY TIME YOU SAY SOMETHING, I WANT YOU TO SQUAWK FIRST.
LIKE, SQUAAWWK! LIKE THAT. LIKE A PARROT.
I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS, MR. WILSON...
SURE YOU CAN! I'LL TEACH YOU!
WITH THIS!
WHAT'S... THAT?
IT'S MY TEACHING STICK!

KRAKK!
SO, WHERE ARE WE GOING, MR. WIL--?
AAOW!
I MEAN, RRAAWWWK! WHERE TO, MR. WILSON?
CAPTAIN MR. WILSON, DON'T WORRY, BOB, YOU'LL LEARN-- THE STICK WILL TEACH YOU.
AND WE'RE HEADING TO AN ISLAND CALLED JALLARKA. I READ ABOUT IT IN VANITY F--
IN A MAGAZINE. THAT I... DIDN'T BUY.
KRAKK!
THIS PLACE IS THE KICK-ASS.
BACK IN THE SEVENTIES, SOME CRAZY OIL BARON LEASED IT FROM... I DUNNO, SOME GOVERNMENT OF SOME WEIRD COUNTRY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET THAT I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF...TO USE AS HIS OWN PRIVATE LITTLE HEDONISTIC PLAYGROUND. BUT THEN THE GOVERNMENT HE LEASED IT FROM GOT OVERTHROWN, RIGHT? SO, WHAT THE OIL BARON DID WAS OFFER TO USE HIS OWN PRIVATE ARMY TO GET THOSE GUYS BACK IN POWER...
...IF THEY GAVE HIM THE ISLAND, FOREVER. THEY TOOK THE DEAL...AND THE ISLAND'S BEEN IN THE OIL BARON'S FAMILY EVER SINCE.
ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO, THE CRAZY OIL BARON'S SONS STARTED BUILDING THE PLACE UP WITH A BUNCH OF HOTELS AND RESORTS AND STUFF, ALL SUPER-EXCLUSIVE AND PRICED THROUGH THE ROOF. FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, IT'S BEEN THE HOTTEST HOT-SPOT FOR THE ULTRA-ULTRA-RICH. EVERYBODY WHO COMES TO THAT ISLAND IS LOADED, BOB...
...AND THEY ALL COME BY BOAT.
WE ARE GONNA TURN THAT PARTY OUT.

BUT-- RRAAWWWK! YOU'RE ALREADY RICH, CAPTAIN MR. WILSON...
WHY--?
NEVER ASK ME A QUESTION LIKE THAT AGAIN, BOB.
NOT EVEN IN PARROT-TALK.
FACT IS, THERE'S A LOTTA THINGS...IMPORTANT THINGS...THAT MONEY CAN'T BUY.
I KNOW THAT NOW.
MR. WILSON?
HUH? OH.
HEY, Y'KNOW WHAT MONEY CAN BUY? A SOLID GOLD GUN.
THAT SHOOTS DIAMOND BULLETS.
I CALL IT "THE COMPENSATOR"-- WHATTA YA THINK?
THAT... IS COOL, MR. WILSON...
WORD. NOW, ACCORDING TO MY MAP...
...WE SHOULD BE THERE IN ABOUT FOUR DAYS.
FIVE DAYS, TOPS.

SIX WEEKS LATER...
HHHH...
H--?
LAND... H-HO...
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE PLACE!
JALLARKA!
I DID IT! AAHRRR!
NOW ALL SCOTTI DO IS WAIT FOR ONE OF THOSE RICHY-RICH YACHTS TO COME BY. THEN YOU AN' I CAN TAKE OUR PIRATE ON!
I...I THINK I HAVE SCURVY...
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT? ARE YOU A DOCTOR?
I...HAVE SPOTS ON MY--
NO. YOU'RE NOT.
YOU'RE A PARROT.
LET'S TAKE YOU TO A VET.

OR...A DOCTOR...
RAWK...
DAMN IT, BOB...
...STOP EMBARRASSING ME!
HEY! WEENIE-BIKINI!
KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND A VET'S OFFICE? SOMEWHERE CLOSE, I HOPE...
(FRENCHY FRENCH-FRENCH--)
Oh, no--a foreigner. We should've known...
YEAH, THE EXPOSED BUTT CHEEKS ARE A DEAD GIVEAWAY. HOW MUCH YOU WANNA BET THIS GUY SPEAKS PERFECT ENGLISH?
!
Let's be sure to pirate the hell outta this guy's yacht as soon as we get a chance.
PIRATE-STYLE.
(FRENCH! FRENCHITY FRENCH-FRENCH!)
PEOPLE! LISTEN TO ME!
WE ARE AMERICAN AND WE NEED DIRECTIONS!
AHEM.

SUMMER BREEZE... MAKES ME FEEL FINE...
BLOWIN' THROUGH THE JASMINE OF MY...MIIIIND!
WHAT THE HELL...?!
QUICKLY, BEFORE HE STOPS HALLUCINATING--I [redacted] A DOCTOR. A REAL DOCTOR. [redacted] HUMANS.
PLEASE. HELP ME.
UMM, OKAY? JUST GO--
HEY. WHAT'S UP.
SOOO... YOU LIKE UNICORNS?
ALSO, CHECK IT OUT: I'M A PIRATE.
YO!
MAIN ATTRACTION'S OVER HERE, SWEETNESS...
SNAP! SNAP!
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
HEY, WHAT'S THIS CHICK'S PROBLEM?
LET'S SEE...

...I'M BLIND?
MR. WILSON, PLEASE-- STOP.
YOU'RE BLIND, YEAH, RIGHT.
OH, NO...
LIKE I'VE NEVER HEARD...
...THAT ONE BEFORE!
YOU SMELL LIKE BULLETS AND TACO MEAT.
HOLY $?!$, YOU ARE BLIND!
AND YET... YOU CAN SEE INTO MY VERY SOUL...

BUT YOU'RE...A TOUR GUIDE! HOW CAN YOU--?
I'VE LIVED ON THIS ISLAND MY ENTIRE LIFE-- I KNOW IT BETTER THAN ANYONE.
OH. HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN...?
BLIND? YES.
THAT'S... SUCH A SHAME...
YEAH, WELL, THE PITY THAT I GET FROM IDIOT TOURISTS LIKE YOU MAKES ME FEEL SO MUCH BETTER ABOUT IT.
WAIT! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!
WHATEVER. HOSPITAL'S THAT WAY. BYE.
I MEANT...
IT'S JUST SUCH A SHAME THAT YOU...AH, GEEZ...
...THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE.
BAD PARROT!
KRAK!

HA-HAA!
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU RICH LITTLE PANSIES! FLEE!
FLEE THE WRATH OF WACKBEARD THE PIRATE!
BLAM!
NO ONE EVER CALLS ME THAT NAME AGAIN.
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

BUT...
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE PIRATE SCOURGE OF JALLARKA...
I KNEW THIS WAS GONNA HAPPEN!
I WARNED THEM, BUT DID THEY LISTEN? NO! WHAT, JUST BECAUSE I'M BLIND MEANS I DON'T HAVE A BRAIN?!
I...I NEVER SAID THAT--
THIS ISLAND HAS NO DEFENSES--ZERO! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A POLICE FORCE! ALL WE HAVE IS HOTEL SECURITY...AND THEY CARRY WALKIE-TALKIES, NOT GUNS!
OH.
WELL, MR. WILSON HAS GUNS...LOTS OF 'EM.
HUH? WHO'S "MR. WILSON"?
OH, JUST THE MOST FEARED AND MOST BADASS-EST MERCENARY IN THE ENTIRE WORLD, IS WHO MR. WILSON IS!
AND SINCE HE'S SO RICH RIGHT NOW AND DOESN'T NEED MONEY, I BET HE'D SAVE THIS ISLAND FOR NOTHING! FOR FREE!
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MR. WILSON?